



# My Little Jap-o-baby

A Song by

L. Lockwood Moore

The John Church Company

Cincinnati

New York

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My little Jap-o-baby, come close, come close to me,  
The lotus flow'rs are nodding, and quiet is the sea,  
So peaceful seems the ev'ning, when you're alone with me  
Lulla-bye, my little, little Jap-o-nee.

Don't fear my tiny treasure, you're near to mother's breast,  
The moon-beams tell of Toy-land, and you shall dream the rest,  
Such mysteries beyond, dear, thine eyes can only see.  
Lulla-bye, my little, little Jap-o-nee.

Good night my Jap-o-baby, good night my sweetest love,  
The wind is whisp'ring softly like cooing of a dove,  
And soon the morning sun-rise will kiss night's darkened sky.  
Lulla-bye, lulla, lulla, lulla, la-bye.

—*L. Lockwood Moore*

# My Little Jap - o - baby

L. LOCKWOOD MOORE

*Andante moderato*

First system of piano introduction. The right hand has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The left hand has a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first measure is marked *L. H.* and *mf*. The second measure is marked *accel. e cresc.*

Second system of piano introduction. The right hand has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The left hand has a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first measure is marked *pp a tempo*. The second measure is marked *mf*. The third measure is marked *dim. e rit.*

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef with a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The music is in 4/4 time. The first measure is marked *legato*. The lyrics are: My lit - tle Jap - o - ba - by, come close, come close to Don't fear my ti - ny treas - ure, you're near to moth - ers Good - night my Jap - o - ba - by, good - night my sweet - est

me — The lo - tus flow'rs are nod - ding, and qui - et is the  
 breast — The moon-beams tell of Toy - land, and you shall dream the  
 love — The wind is whisp - 'ring soft - ly like coo - ing of a

*rit*

sea, \_\_\_\_\_ So peace - ful seems the  
 rest, \_\_\_\_\_ Such mys - ter - ies be -  
 dove, \_\_\_\_\_ And soon the morn - ing

*pp* *a tempo*

ev - 'ning, when you're a - lone with me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 yond, dear, thine eyes can on - ly see. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sun - rise will kiss night's dark - ened sky. \_\_\_\_\_

*allarg.*

Lul - - la - - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ my lit - tle, lit - tle Jap - o - -  
 Lul - - la - - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ my lit - tle, lit - tle Jap - o - -  
 Lul - - la - - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ lul - la, lul - la, lul - la, la - -

*allarg.* *poco ritard.*

nee. \_\_\_\_\_  
 nee. \_\_\_\_\_  
 bye. \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

*pp* *mf*